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New Trail

The University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta

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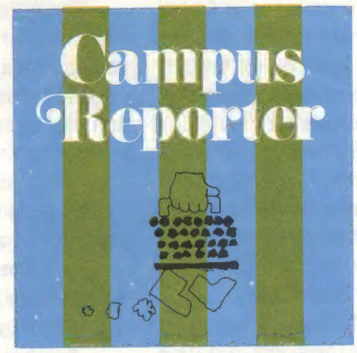
New Trail

The University of Alberta Magazine

Lorna Clarke, was one of four queens selected for the 1938 Evergreen and Gold. In this issue more memories of the good old days at "varsity."



There were no committees but things still got done

Anyone familiar with the early history of the University knows that **Henry Marshall Tory**, first President, didn't hesitate to use whatever powers of persuasion were necessary to get what and whom he wanted for this institution. Fortunately for those who were students then, and for those who have followed since, Dr. Tory rarely accepted "no" for an answer.

One of his early recruits was **Harry Bulyea**, a Nova Scotian who came to Edmonton in 1915 to practise orthodontia and later founded what is now the Faculty of Dentistry. Among Dr. Bulyea's patients during the winter of 1919 was Dr. Tory. Dr. Bulyea did the necessary work on the President's teeth, and a few days later the President phoned him with a request.

"At that time," recalls Dr. Bulyea, "there were three dental students enrolled at the University but they were taking courses in the Faculty of Medicine because there was no Faculty of Dentistry. They expected to be able to transfer to Toronto or McGill, even though they were receiving no practical training in dentistry.

"Dr. Tory asked me to take over the instruction of those three students. I hedged a bit; he said not to make up my mind until he had discussed it further with me."

Well, Dr. Tory went to work in true form ("He made me feel it was my duty to accept") and Dr. Bulyea finally agreed to teach the students for the remainder of the 1919-1920 session. He didn't want a University appointment, but he would help out. The story repeated itself the following year. In the spring of 1921, Dr. Bulyea was summoned to Dr. Tory's office and was asked if he had enjoyed his teaching experience.

"I made the mistake of answering in the affirmative without a moment's hesitation, so there was no way out when Dr. Tory asked me to teach on a permanent basis. I still had my doubts, of course, but I accepted."

A short time later the full four-year course in Dentistry was instituted, and the first class was graduated in 1927. Three years later a School of Dentistry was officially established, with Dr. Bulyea as Director. Classes and laboratory training sessions were being held in the New Medical Building (later called the Med Sci Building and now the Dentistry-Pharmacy Centre).

The sun was still high over the Medical Building when Dr. Bulyea walked over to the Arts Building one day to keep an appointment with the President. He was going to ask for some new equipment, and he had a list of arguments a mile long to use if Dr. Tory said no.

"I made the request, then just stood there in a horrible silence because Dr. Tory wasn't answering me. Finally, when he did speak, he didn't mention the new equipment at all. Instead, he said it was time I was given a raise because I hadn't received a single increment since I'd begun teaching."

Dr. Bulyea inquired if there was enough money in the budget to cover both.

" 'No.'

" 'Then give me the equipment.'

"I was being tested. Dr. Tory knew I needed that equipment. He just wanted to know how badly I wanted it. Later, when there was money, I got the increment."

The trait of putting the University before himself stood Dr. Bulyea in good stead for the 22 years he was associated with Dentistry. The excellent training he had received at the Harvard School of Dentistry was only a part of what he passed on to his students. By being humble, he taught them humility: "I've never taught before, so you men will have to help me out." By being proud, he taught them honesty: "I understand there are some whisperings going on around here. If anyone has any doubts about my professional ability, let him speak them to my face and I will prove him wrong."

When he retired from the University in 1942, determined to maintain his contacts with former and present students, Dr. Bulyea's first step was to fill in at a dental office in Lamont while one of his former students was serving in the Royal Canadian Dental Corps. He kept the practice going until the student's return, then went on to a retirement packed with mountain climbing, painting, jewelry-making, photography, and ice skating.

Dr. Bulyea marked his 100th birthday January 14 and was honored, the preceding day, at a celebration arranged by the Faculty of Dentistry. Although his visits to the campus are rare, he still welcomes friends into the neat white frame home on University Avenue where he slouches into the corner of an armchair, swings his leg casually over the arm, and launches into the University chronology to which he has been a colorful and important contributor.

Business administration exchange with Kenya

The University of Alberta has entered a five year exchange program with the Government of Kenya.

Under the terms of the agreement, the Faculty of Business Administration and Commerce will received a $2.2 million contract to help develop a similar faculty at the University of Nairobi.

It will be responsible for expanding the undergraduate business administration program at Nairobi, training students in Canada and Kenya to help nationalize the faculty at Nairobi, and supplying technical equipment and library materials.

Nairobi has designed its graduate school along lines similar to The University of Alberta. This program is designed for East Africans in management positions who would benefit from this additional education.

One of the difficulties Canadian exchange professors are finding in Kenya is the unsuitability of American and English textbooks. Because Kenya is an emerging nation the case studies from highly industrialized western countries are not appropriate. The University of Nairobi is attempting to interest faculty members in undertaking research in Kenya so that textbooks dealing with local business situations can be published and used in the university courses.

Now that it's legal, will it be fun?

Remember the bad old days of smuggling beer cases into residences, carrying a mickey of whatever in your back pocket to liven up the coke served at dances, and borrowing an older friend's i.d. for an evening's pubbing?

Beer and students have gone together since universities began, and no amount of laws has ever managed to separate them.

When the age of majority (and the legal age for imbibing) was lowered from 21 to 18 two years ago, the wistful old dream of "a pub in SUB" came much closer to reality.

Now, after a referendum in mid-January in which University staff and students approved the sale of beer and wine for consumption on campus, not only a pub somewhere in the Students' Union Building but a licenced facility in Lister Hall will likely come into existence for next fall's new crop of students.

As Provost **A. A. Ryan**, *BA '39, MA '40*, commented, "Liquor is here anyway in a social sense, and it is preferable that it be served in a regulated setting." Lacking a beverage facility nearby, resident students have resorted to entertaining in their rooms, often to the misery of neighbors who wanted to sleep or study.

Ultimately beer and wine may be served in paper cups at Golden Bear football games and may even be available with lunch in certain campus cafeterias.

Appointments

Donald Grant Fisher, Professor of Chemical and Petroleum Engineering, has been named Chairman of the department.

John Forster, Professor of Sociology, has been appointed Associate Dean of the Faculty of Graduate Studies and Research.

Arthur Wouk, former Professor of Mathematics at Northwestern University, has been named Chairman of the Department of Computing Science here.

Donald D. Betts, Professor of Physics, has been named Director of the Theoretical Physics Institute.

Wilfred Pilkington, *BA '33, MA '43, BEd '47*, Assistant Dean of Education for 14 years, and **D. R. Stewart**, *DDS '35*, who taught prosthetic dentistry here for 26 years, have been named Professors Emeriti.

Lynne Patching, Vera Radio, BSc '71, *and* **Ann McRae,** *three of the organizers of the day care centre in HUB, the Students' Union housing development on campus, visit with two little friends on the centre's opening day this winter.*

Student politicians we all know, and the less said the better. Student statesmen are something else altogether, a phenomenon that probably could grow only in a situation where students are involved in the actual government of a university rather than simply student organizations.

Of the 49 student members of General Faculties Council, the University's most important decision making body, only a very few stand out as "statesman" material. One is **Peter Flynn,** a PhD candidate in Chemical Engineering.

When asked what he thought of student contribution generally in university government, Peter said, "I think the students are working out really well on General Faculties Council. Students are no less competent, and no more incompetent, than the faculty members. Like anyone else, they are effective in university government to the extent that they will roll up their sleeves and sweat. There are always a lot who are willing to take an elective spot but who are less willing to sit through long, dull committee meetings, where the real work is done."

A year ago Peter was a generally uninvolved graduate student, pursuing his research on supportive metal catalysts. When the position of Secretary to the Graduate Students' Association fell vacant, he agreed to take the job if no one else would have it.

It was the height of last year's budget crisis, and Peter recalls that he "got very interested very fast." He was elected to General Faculties Council, and membership on the GFC Nomination Committee and the ad hoc Budget and Priority Review Committee soon followed.

There are a lot of things Peter would like to see changed about this University and universities generally, which he describes as a cross between a medieval institution and modern social education. Unlike many students who enter university government, though, Peter harbors no illusions of changing the world or even one university overnight. It takes time and a lot of hard work, he acknowledges, "and there's just not enough manpower to carry through all the ideas that should be pursued."

One change he has initiated already is a motion approved by GFC last fall to open courses for auditors provided each instructor, his dean and department chairman agree. On the surface it sounds purely administrative; in fact it slices through a jungle of red tape and opens the doors of the University a little wider to the community it serves by allowing anyone who can obtain permission to benefit from any course at the University.

Peter, a graduate of the University of Delaware and the University of California (Berkeley), praises The University of Alberta as "a great place for being open to change." I've never seen a place that had so much student input as this University," he said, and added, "There are not going to be any bombs or window-breaking here."

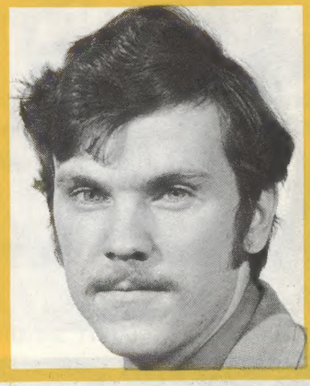
What does he get out of being involved in university government? "Nothing any future employer might look for," he feels, "although the students who are involved in campus politics all the years they are here may gain some marketable experience."

"It's not altruism that drives people into university politics, " he commented. "We're here to fulfill our own needs. For me, research isn't enough to fill my life. I like to argue and talk, so I like being on GFC."

In the coming year Peter will add the presidency of the Graduate Students' Association and membership on the University's Board of Governors to his responsibilities, plus the inevitable collection of committees: more work, perhaps, but he seems to thrive on work. In the United States, where he grew up, his work included not only the studies that lead to bachelor's and master's degrees in chemical engineering, but helping with street gangs in Chicago and teaching grade eight in an all-black ghetto school.

Peter and his wife came to Canada rather precipitantly less than two years ago, after his application for conscientious objector status fell through. If he returns to the United States, likely he will be arrested for draft evasion.

But he has no intention of returning. "There is no way I feel exiled here," he said. "I'm glad we were forced to come to Canada. This is home now. This is where I want to stay."



"One night the boys got going . . ."

(and other unscholarly pursuits at the University through the years)

Long after the past pluperfect subjunctive (or whatever it is) of irregular French verbs and those immortal words of Milton have been relegated to well-deserved obscurity in the depths of a University graduate's mind, recollections of student buffoonery survive. More than survive: they become better loved and more embellished with age.

The record of individual nonsense at The University of Alberta is at least as long as the list of students who ever set foot on the campus. Some of the foolery began as innocent experimentation, such as the arts student who threw a super-efficient rubber ball down the Cameron Library stairwell from the fifth floor to see how efficient the ball really was. Its efficiency was unquestionable, but its accuracy left something to be desired. Instead of bouncing back to the fifth floor, it flew through the door of the Rare Books Room in the basement, ricocheted off walls, display cases, venerable books, light fixtures, and desks, with the Librarian in baffled pursuit.

Human failings have invited all sorts of pranks, horsed rooms, and tubbings. A residence student who lived in fear of catching some dread disease was set in a panic by another student decked out in red ink spots, and spent two weeks making daily visits to the infirmary. **Reg Lister**, guardian angel of the old residences for forty-five years and patron saint, aider, and abettor of generations of campus pranksters, wrote in his memoirs of a handsome but vain med student in the thirties whose portrait, framed by a toilet seat, was hung in state above the entrance to the Athabasca dining room.

At least two elaborately staged pranks in the 1920s involved mock shoot-outs and much red ink and strawberry juice. Both fooled everyone completely for a time, and one fooled the city police for several days. Athabasca Hall was surrounded by detectives and police dogs looking for both the murderer and the victim. When one of the perpetrators of the "horse" hopefully suggested that the stains in the dirt looked like red ink to him, the investigating officer barked, "Nonsense. I know blood when I see it."

Ceremonies and civic pomp had their attraction for University students. The High Level Bridge was unofficially opened in 1913 by erstwhile student, poet, and *Gateway* staffer **Sandy Carmichael** aboard a donkey, leading the annual initiation parade across town.

Shortly after World War I, **Wop May** and some cronies appropriated a cannon from one of the local armories. Using old newspapers, buckets of water, and broomhandles, all cheerfully supplied by Reg Lister, they set off a series of salutes (in honor of the forthcoming Armistice Ball) that were heard all across the city and shook University windows. "There was quite a fuss over town about stealing the cannon," Lister wrote, not quite comprehending why anyone should be ruffled by such harmless boyish pranks.

Official sod-turnings for new buildings became so commonplace in the sixties that no one watched except the construction workers, provided they had nothing better to do. In other times, though, these were grand events. In 1948, a cornerstone was to be laid for Rutherford Library, the first major new University building in thirty years. The Premier, **E. E. Manning,** *LLD '48,* The Lieutenant-Governor, **John C. Bowen,** *LLD '39,* and a cast of dignitaries were invited, and a fine, elaborate cornerstone was carved. Two days before the big event the cornerstone disappeared. After a mighty administrative flap, the contractor produced a makeshift plywood cornerstone, which was worse than no cornerstone at all. Twenty minutes before the ceremonies were to begin, the original cornerstone was found wedged in one of the cylindrical fire escapes behind St. Stephen's College.

Hazing was a charming old barbarism borrowed from British prep schools. It involved sophomores harassing new students, a process intended somehow to introduce them properly to University life.

Freshmen were usually awakened at four or five o'clock in the morning for a forced march. Throughout the day they

Sleigh ride, 1911

Reg Lister, 1914

You can lead a frosh to water and
make him drink - Hazing, 1913

Coy co-eds in a row, 1928

Aggies and friends
Bar None, 1973

polished shoes as ordered, warmed seats, ran tedious errands for the second year students, and served as a cross between slave and scapegoat. They wore odd socks, one green and one yellow, bibs, numbers, beanies, and hair shorn down the middle of their heads. They had a strict curfew of seven o'clock, imposed by the sophomores, and even then they weren't left alone. They were dragged feet first down halls in "chariot races," risking slivers and red posteriors; hauled half-asleep from a warm bed to a tub of icy water; and generally abused according to the sophs' whims.

After perhaps two weeks of this treatment, they were brought before a mock court such as Kafka might have invented, and found guilty of whatever offences the court fancied.

Mass punishment followed, differing little from year to year. Each freshman was blindfolded and examined for fitness by an officious med student. With the help of several upperclassmen wielding paddles, the freshman climbed to the top of a rickety ladder (or was hurried along a plank leading off the Convocation Hall balcony). He was then made to jump from the ladder (or the balcony), still blindfolded, to be tossed in a blanket by sophomores below. Occasionally they missed. After the blanket, the freshman was rolled in a barrel down an incline to a home-made electric chair, which gave him a suitable jolt and propelled him to an operating table. A mock operation followed, usually performed with a sliver of ice drawn across his bare middle, which was then bandaged with warm fly paper. At this point most of the ordeal was over, although there might be a ritual tubbing. His blindfold finally removed, the freshie was decorated with calcimine and other "war paint," and left to recover while others received the same treatment, until all were ready for the grand march past Pembina Hall and across town.

Even Reg Lister, who generally favored hazing so long as no one was hurt, wrote, "You can imagine a bunch of young freshmen, the first time away from home, huddled together in a corner of a corridor, and a bunch of sophs hanging around with little sticks." Each year's initiation brought a round of criticism, often in *Gateway* editorials. One, in October, 1926, branded hazing "obnoxious, primitive, unsportsmanlike" and called for its abolition, which finally came in the early thirties. A law suit which cost the University $100,000 brought the old initiation practices to an end. A much kinder welcome was arranged for freshmen thereafter, although the parade "over town" was a regular feature until sixteen years ago.

The "snake dance," which began as a parade of bedraggled freshmen, grew longer and longer as the student body grew. In the mid-fifties there were up to three thousand in a line. University Archivist **Jim Parker,** *BA '61, MA '67,* remembers being among the first twenty in one of the longer snake dances. The line trouped through the Rainbow Ballroom on Whyte Avenue, stopped a bus for half an hour while it poured through the front door and out the back, paraded through the old Capital theatre giving the varsity yell (the manager hadn't locked the door in time), and snarled traffic on Jasper Avenue for two hours. "There was one fellow in an Austin who was getting a bit ruffled, so we picked up his car with him in it and turned it to face the opposite direction in his lane of traffic. I always wondered how he got out of that."

But the traffic jams, the invasion of cinemas and restaurants, the damage, and the nuisance prompted President **Andrew Stewart,** *LLD '59,* to quash the snake dance once and for all after 1957.

The Athabasca Hall dining room tried to maintain some semblance of academic dignity with neat white table linen, crested china, real silverware, and family service. Slices of bread winging across tables didn't help the image, though, and on at least one occasion in the late thirties the whole room went literally to the dogs.

The laboratory dogs had been raising more din than usual in their pens behind the old Medical Building and caught the attention of a band of students who thought "they might be hungry." Their ringleader lifted the open padlock that fastened the pen door, and a dozen or more woofing, leaping, and yapping prisoners stormed out. The boys manoeuvred the lot of them over to Athabasca Hall and the beautifully prepared dining room. The dogs bounded onto the tables, smashed crockery, muddied linen, terrified the waitresses, and attacked the loaves of bread that had just been neatly set out. Reg Lister and **Jessie Mitchell,** the head housemaid at the time, finally chased the animals out with brooms, but not before the place was a shambles.

Residence raids have declined in proportion to the increase in co-ed living. As Provost **A. A. Ryan,** *BA '39, MA '40,* commented, "Having women students mixed in the same building with the men takes all the curiosity away." Well, after you've seen one girl in rollers and floppy robe, you've seen them all (and perhaps wondered why anyone wanted to raid a women's residence in the first place). More than that, the women claim to have civilized the men, so that they no longer raid each other's residences either.

Reg Lister recorded in his memoirs a classic raid between University residences and St. Stephen's College. It occurred in 1914, but it had much in common with other raids over the next fifty years.

"One night in March the boys got going. They raided Alberta College as it was called in those days . . . and dumped everybody out of bed and came back to residence here with lots to eat—sealers full of nice home-canned fruit, etc. I don't remember who got the bigger share, Athabasca or Assiniboia, but it tasted good.

"This was a good start, and someone in Assiniboia got the idea to raid Athabasca. Well, they got into Athabasca, all the garbage was turned upside down, mostly on top of Assiniboia boys as they came up the stairs. This did not stop them so they turned on the fire hose. It was a nice fight while it lasted. After driving Assiniboia home, the boys from Athabasca went over to Assiniboia and got the same reception. I had never seen so much water coming down the stairs, and I had never seen the buildings so clean.

"After they had had enough, most of the boys helped to shovel out and mop up the water. The front hall of Athabasca was covered with about two inches of water so we opened the front doors and pushed it out. Early next morning you could not tell there had been a raid as all the hoses had been put back tidily and the buildings were nice and clean.

"Then Mr. Bowers, the University Librarian, opened the stack room that was in the north end of Assiniboia and found all his books were wet. The water had dropped from the ceiling. No one had thought of that. But it was a good night as far as the students were concerned; no one was hurt and everyone had a swell time. Of course, the students paid for their fun. And they were a good bunch; most of them left for France late in the year."

Probably not as much damage was done when "the boys" charged Pembina. In fact, the damage was more likely to happen when they were being gallant.

"On a certain Sunday night during the twenties," wrote Lister, "some senior students who had just come home from a night out got the idea of entertaining the girls in Pembina with a sing song. After some discussion. . .it was decided to bring out the piano from the lounge. The piano was equipped with glass casters and it was quite a trick to roll the piano without breaking the casters. But the boys were raring to go, and there were enough of them to move six pianos. The boys slid the piano across the lounge until they hit the steel threshold to the front hall breaking two of the casters. They kept pushing and the broken caster gouged the oak floor of the lounge in a good many places and left a track down the corridor. By the time the piano had been pushed over two more thresholds there were no casters left. Somehow the boys managed to get the piano into the bathroom on the first floor south which faces Pembina; then they opened the window and serenaded the girls across the way singing all the old songs from the first war—some of which were all right and some were not. Anyway they all had a good time; I don't know if the girls did. Then they pushed the piano back to the lounge and left it sitting there all lopsided and looking as if it had had a hard night."

Their patients, clients, and even grandchildren might not guess it now, but most physicians and engineers who were students before 1938 gleefully took part in the annual med-engineer vendetta. The fight recurred over at least fifteen years on the muddy battlefield between the Medical and Arts Buildings. Usually it included faculty flag and sign stealing, fire hose fights, the throwing of mud, rotten eggs, and oranges, mutual territorial raids, and later fist fights, forceful removal of opponents' clothing, and a certain amount of damage to University buildings. One year the engineers tried to raid the anatomy labs and **R. F. Shaner**, *LLD '71*, now Professor Emeritus of Anatomy, narrowly prevented both the raid and the med students' proposed defence of throwing large ash cans of water down the stairs and onto the engineers. Another year, the engineers paraded the "first med student," a garter snake on a string, through the Arts rotunda. In 1927, the meds and engineers surprised everyone by joining forces and raiding the Arts Building.

Tribulations of freshman
Theologue, 1913

By the late thirties each year became rowdier and involved more damage. Deans **A. C. Rankin** *LLD '46*, of Medicine and **R. S. L. Wilson** of Engineering were not amused, and between them put a stop to the old feud.

Thereafter a verbal war replaced pitched battles between the meds and engineers. Until they were moved into the Clinical Sciences Building two blocks away from everyone else, the medicine students took to raiding the Rutherford Library in search of the law students' Christmas tree. Scattered in three buildings over the campus, even the engineers are a little tamer now and Engineers' Week (mercifully) isn't what it used to be, although only a few years ago *Gateway* staff members and artsmen who were careless enough to short-cut through the Engineering Building were regularly dumped into a vat of purple dye for giving offense to the black-jacketed brethren.

At times the line between merry pranks and outright vandalism was obscured. Sign snatching over town is still a favorite pastime. The interfaculty stealing of flags, emblems, and queen contestants occurred regularly. The bronze Mercury from the Arts Building rotunda had a habit of turning up in all manner of unlikely places, until finally it didn't turn up at all. A waitress in St. Joseph's College cafeteria once obligingly wrapped for a group of seniors a portrait of a mountain scene which had been hanging on the wall. It decorated the residence room of one of the students for the rest of the term, and was returned to its old spot after final exams, leaving the college staff bewildered about where it had vanished and how it came back. More on the side of vandalism, some wit neatly cut an exact replica of his living room floor from the broadloom in the faculty lounge in the Henry Marshall Tory Building.

The sixties brought ban-the-bomb, student power, and don't-raise-the-fees marches, usually orderly and peaceful, and definitely a part of a specific period of campus life.

A very different torchlight demonstration erupted in 1923. Some 400 students, almost half the student body, marched on **President Tory**'s house, singing university songs and chanting the varsity yell, to convince him not to accept a prestigious job offer in eastern Canada. After such a show of affection, what could he do but stay, at least for another half-dozen years. This may have been the only student demonstration in the history of this campus to have ever accomplished its objective.

Today foolishness almost has gone out of fashion. The last real show of spirit is the annual Bar-None, which has changed little in half a century. The Aggies still dish out pancakes from a chuck wagon, square dance in the streets and hallways, and trot horses and an ageless shaggy donkey through campus lobbies (sharing an elevator with a donkey before 8 a.m. can make you *really* wonder what you drank the night before).

Otherwise, students Do Their Own Thing. In fact, they have become so earnest and intent and deadly serious that they seem to have forgotten how to laugh at themselves. But perhaps this too, like raccoon coats, sock hops, carrying Volkswagens up the Library steps, and (if you were an Engineer) wearing your slide rule dangling from your belt, is just a passing fad.

New Perinatal Unit for high risk births

A recent consolidation of the Departments of Paediatrics and Obstetrics at The University of Alberta Hospital will develop a perinatal unit which may significantly lower infant mortality rates. Canada stands thirteenth in the world in infant mortality despite its high standard of living.

The unit is under the direction of **David Schiff,** Associate Professor of Paediatrics and **John Boyd,** Assistant Professor of Obstetrics, and will be the first of its kind set up in Alberta.

Dr. Schiff emphasizes the need for a team approach to the delivery and care of high risk infants. The consulting team concentrates on mothers who have had or may have high risk pregnancies, and deals with such problems as premature births, Rh isoimmunization, diabetes, and toxemia of pregnancy. By using modern equipment, specially-trained personnel, and an intensive research program in the area of the high risk birth, doctors can anticipate factors affecting the mother that may also affect the newborn infant. The team is present at all such births so that immediate treatment of any problems can be carried out.

Dr. Schiff estimates that 10 percent of all babies born in any hospital fall into the high risk category. There are about 200 such children delivered every year at The University of Alberta Hospital.

Deaths

Joseph Kastelic, *BSc '43, MSc '45,* Professor of Animal Science at the University of Illinois and a world authority on animal nutrition.

Samuel A. Francis, *BSc '20,* a member of the original faculty of the College of San Mateo, California.

William Addison Henry, *BA '21,* a physician in central Alberta since 1924.

Edward S. Culver, *BCom '27,* of Weston, Massachusetts.

Egbert Wilkinson, *DDS '27,* a member of the first graduating class in dentistry.

A. D. McPherson, *MD '29,* psychiatrist and former medical superintendant of the Alberta Hospital, Edmonton.

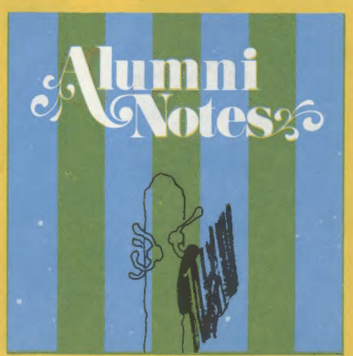
Clifford E. Lee, *BSc(Pharm) '33,* who began the Clifford E. Lee Foundation to support social service activities in the arts.

Raymond E. Grout, *BSc(Eng) '36,* Chairman of the Board of Shawinigan Engineering Company and a pioneer in the development of nuclear power stations in Canada.

Allan William Bell, *BComm '37,* a member of the Board of Governors of The University of Lethbridge and past-president of the Lethbridge Branch of the Red Cross Society.

Isidor Holubitsky, *MD '55,* Assistant Professor of Medicine at the University of British Columbia. The gastroenterologic investigative unit which he helped established at the Vancouver General Hospital has been named for him.

Alumni Notes



['25] An interesting note was received from G. **Allan Mail,** *BSc (Ag) '25,* following his return to Tucson, Arizona, after a lengthy visit to Japan. He included a clipping from *Parade* magazine which described a course at College of the Desert, Palm Springs, on "Lost Treasures and Legendary Mines." The course is taught by naturalist and entomologist **Ernest R. Tinkham,** *BSc (Arts) '27,* who conducts field trips for his students to famous old mines. **Shirley MacDonald,** *BA '25, LLB '28, MA '28,* has retired after three years as a provincial judge and 38 years in the Canadian diplomatic corps. **['30]** An annual scholarship worth $500 has been named for plant breeder **Walter H. Johnston,** *BA '30, BSc (Ag) '31, MSc '33.* The scholarship, for Canadian graduate students in plant science at the University of Manitoba, was established by the Brewers Association of Canada. **['31]** Air Chief Marshall **Frank Robert Miller,** *BSc (Eng) '31, LLD '65,* has been admitted to the Order of Canada. **['34]** **Arnold Platt,** *BSc (Ag) '34, MSc '36, LLD '65,* was one of six Albertans admitted recently to the province's Agricultural Hall of Fame. **['35]** **Theodore Cairns,** *BSc '35, LLD '70,* has been awarded the 1973 Perkin Medal by the American Section of the Society of Chemical Industry. Dr. Cairns is in charge of long-range research programs for the Dupont Central Research Department. **['36]** The Registered Nurses Association of British Columbia has given its first Award of Merit to **Evelyn E. Hood,** *DipNu '36.* Two years ago Miss Hood retired after a 30 year nursing career, first as a general duty nurse, then a public health nurse, and finally, for 19 years, the bargaining agent for the Association. **['37]** **J. F. M. Douglas,** *BSc '37,* has been named senior operating executive in Eastern Canada for Cominco Limited. **['43]** **Bruce Rankin,** *BCom '43,* has been elected Chairman of the General Assembly's Second Committee (Economic and Financial) at the United Nations. Mr. Rankin served from 1959 to 1964 as deputy Consul General in New York, and as Canadian Ambassador to Venezuela and the Dominican Republic from 1964 until 1970, when he became Canadian Consul General in New York. He has represented Canada on the United Nations Second Committee for the last five sessions. **['49]** **R. J. Matthews,** *BSc '49,* is the new General Manager of the Edmonton Transit System. **['52]** **John Ensch,** *BCom '52,* is the manager of a new Canadian operation for C. Lee Cook Division of Dover Corporation of Canada Limited. **Jean-Louis Lagasse,** *BA '52, LLB '53,* of St. Paul was one of forty men and women recently admitted to the Order of Canada. Mr. Lagasse is a member of the University Senate. **['54]** **C. O. Paulson,** *BSc (Eng) '54,* has been appointed Manager of Shell Canada's Waterton gas plant. **['55]** **Gerald L. Borchert,** *BA '55, LLB '56,* Dean and Professor of New Testament at the North American Baptist Seminary, Sioux Falls, South Dakota, has been elected Secretary of the Baptist Joint Committee on Public Affairs in the United States and Canada, and Secretary of the Commission on Co-operative Christianity for the Baptist World Alliance. He is a member of the executive committee of the Board of Directors of the American Institute of Holy Land Studies in in Jerusalem. **['56]** **Gordon E. Arnell,** *BA '56, LLB '57,* has been appointed President of International Jet Air Limited. **['57]** **Graham I. Laughren,** *BA '57,* has been named a vice-president of the national advertising and public relations firm of Roberts, Fenton, McConnell, Limited. **['58]** The Chairman of the Edmonton Separate School Board is **Robert Sabourin,** *DDS '58.* **Frank W. King,** *BSc (Eng) '58,* has been appointed to a managerial position with the Ralph M. Parsons Company, which has engineering design offices in Calgary. **['60]** **Agnes Isobel (Nancy) Clyne,** *DipNu '60,* nursing co-ordinator of paediatrics at the Foothills Hospital in Calgary, has been awarded the Alberta Association of Registered Nurses $1,500 Abe Miller Memorial Scholarship for 1972. **['62]** **Glen Lavold,** *BCom '62,* is the new President of the Edmonton Chamber of Commerce. **Maria Janzen,** *DipNu '62,* is one of six public health nurses employed in the Barons Eureka Health Unit at Coaldale, Alberta. **['65]** A stage adaptation of Vladimir Nabokov's *Invitation to a Beheading,* prepared by Edmonton playwright **Jim Osborne,** *BEd '65,* was performed last October by "Theatre 3." **Thomas S. Royan,** *BSc (Eng) '65,* has been appointed process engineer for Stearns-Roger Canada Limited, which designs and builds facilities for Canadian resource industries. **['68]** **Dwight B. Karren,** *BSc '68, MSc '69, BEd '70,* is now with the livestock production division of the Keptville College of Agricultural Technology. **Norm MacPherson,** *MEd '68,* has been named Director of Education for the Northwest Territories Government. **['69]** **Frank Hansen,** *BSc '69,* has spent much of his life hunting and trapping on the MacKenzie Delta. Now he is resident engineer for Williams Brothers Canada Limited, a Calgary firm of consulting engineers who are doing design and environmental studies for a natural gas pipeline to the Arctic. **['70]** **Dennis Prince,** *BSc (Ag) '70,* is now the Alberta Department of Agriculture's Regional Dairy Specialist for the Edmonton area. **['72]** Two new Household Economics graduates have joined the extension division of the Alberta Department of Agriculture. **Betty Donner,** *BSc (HEc) '72,* is now the Taber district home economist, and **Marilyn Tatem,** *BSc (HEc) '72,* is the district home economist for the Lethbridge area.